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The Bloomfield Record.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.
Lavater.

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Home News, Progress and Improvement.

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The Bloomfield Record,

OFFICE 29 BROAD ST.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

Local Communications, Advertisements, etc., respectfully solicited. A firstclass medium of Local Information. It aims to give all the news of local importance, and to discuss all subjects fearlessly and impartially, giving its readers as full freedom of opinion as it claims for itself, excluding only objectionable anonymous personal attacks or insinuations, and news or advertisements of doubtful utility.

All who appreciate and are willing to sustain a local paper conducted upon these principles are asked to become subscribers.

S. MORRIS HULIN,
Publisher and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD
BULLETIN OF
LOCAL INFORMATION.

TOWNSHIP GOVERNMENT.

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE.

James C. Beach, Chairman.
Seymour P. Gilbert, Member from 1st Ward.
G. Lee Stout, " " "
Thomas Oakes, " " 2d "
Martin Hummel, " " "
Edwin A. Rayner, " " 3d "
Arthur J. Lockwood, " " "

Regular meetings of Committee 1st and 3d Monday of the month at 3.45 P. M.

ASSESSOR, Samuel H. Baxter,
COLLECTOR, Alex. C Marr.
OVERSEER OF THE POOR, C. L. Voorhees.
TOWNSHIP CLERK, Wm. L. Johnson.
TOWNSHIP COUNSEL, Halsey M. Barrett.
TOWNSHIP PHYSICIAN, Dr. W. H. Van Gieson.
TOWNSHIP OFFICES, 27 BROAD ST.
Collector's Hours, 8 A.M. to 4 P. M.

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Office Open from 7 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

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Open from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 5 to 6 P. M.

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Open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

REGISTRY DEPARTMENT.
Open from 7 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

MAILS DUE AT POST OFFICE.
From all points, via Newark, 8 A. M.
Eastern States, New York and Foreign, 10.30 A. M.
Brookdale, 9 A. M.
New Jersey, Pa., South and West, 1.35 P. M
New York, Eastern and Foreign, 4.30 P. M
New Jersey, Pa., South and West, 5.30 P. M.
Montclair and Glen Ridge, 3.45 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.
For Glen Ridge and Montclair direct, 7 A. M.
New York, Eastern and Foreign, 8 A. M.
New Jersey, Pa., South and West, via Newark, 8 A. M.
Brookdale, 9.30 A. M.
All points, via Newark, 11.30 A. M.
N. J., South and West, via Newark 3.15 P. M.
N. Y., Eastern and Foreign, via N. Y. direct 3.30 P. M.
Newark direct, 7.30 P. M.
New York direct, 7.30 P. M.

T. E. HAYES, P. M.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

25 Park Place cor, Monroe Place.
27 Montgomery Ave. cor. Williamson Ave.
29 Franklin Street cor. Berkeley Avenue.
35 Bloomfield Ave. cor. Ridgewood Ave. (Near Glen Ridge Depot.)
36 Glenwood Ave. cor. Washington Ave.
37 Bloomfield Ave. cor. Race St.
39 Bloomfield Ave. opp. Berkeley School
45 Broad St. cor. Warren St., Bet. J. W. Baldwin Bros. Store & Franklin Ave.
47 Broad St. cor. Canal St.
49 Belleville Ave. cor. Williamson Ave
55 Washington Ave. cor. Hillside Ave.
57 Glenwood Ave. cor. Linden Ave
59 Orange St. and D. L. & W. R. R. near Watsessing Depot.

Tin signs over Alarm Boxes state where keys may be found. To give an alarm pull down hook once only. Close the door. Do not attempt to remove key. Key will be returned to custodian by Chief Engineer.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

Del., Lack. & Western R. R.

Newark and Bloomfield Branch.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Glen Ridge—5.54 6.15 6.52 7.09 7.40 7.52 8.18 8.30 9.15 10.27 11.37 12.43 A. M. 1.43 2.43 3.33 4.07 4.42 5.19 5.49 6.30 6.39 7.02 8.10 9.39 11.05 12.07 1.02 A. M.
Leave Bloomfield—5.56 6.17 6.54 7.11 7.42 7.54 8.18 8.32 9.17 10.29 11.39 A. M. 12.46 1.45 2.45 3.35 4.09 4.44 5.21 5.51 6.32 6.41 7.04 8.12 9.41 11.07 P. M. 12.09 1.04 A. M.
Leave Watsessing—5.58 6.19 6.56 7.13 7.44 7.56 8.20 8.34 10.31 11.41 A. M. 12.48 1.47 2.47 3.37 4.11 4.46 5.23 5.53 6.32 6.41 7.06 8.14 9.43 11.09 P. M. 12.11 1.06 A. M.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Barclay St.—6.30 7.10 8.10 9.20 10.30 11.30 A. M. 12.30 1.20 2.10 2.50 3.40 4.20 4.40 5.10 5.20 5.30 6.00 6.30 7.00 7.50 8.30 9.45 10.30 P.M. 12.00 A. M.
Leave Newark—6.05 6.30 6.43 7.15 7.42 8.43 9.53 11.08 A. M. 12.03 1.08 1.58 2.43 3.23 4.13 5.13 5.44 6.08 6.31 6.53 7.35 8.23 9.06 10.22 11.30 P.M. 12.36 A. M.

New York & Greenw'd Lake RR.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Chestnut Hill. p6.32, p6.34, 7.02, 7.37, 8.09, 10.08, r12.43, 4.40, 5.33, p9.19, 11.19 Sunday, 7.27, 9.13, 9.06 A. M. 2.25 p6.56, 8.51, P. M.
Leave Belleville Ave.—8.34, 6.37, 7.05, 7.30, 7.52, 8.12, 8.46, 10.11, a. m., 12.48, 2.13, 4.53, 5.36 8.44, 9.28 11.22, p. m. Sunday, 7.30, 8.15, 9.12 A. M., and 2.38, 6.59 8.54, P. M.
Leave Orchard St. p6.35, p6.29, 7.07, 7.34, 10.13, A. M and 12.47, 4.54, 11.24, P. M. Sunday, p7.32, 8.17, 9.14, A. M. 2.30, p7.01, 8.56, P. M.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Chambers Street—6.10, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00, a. m. 12.50, 1.30, 3.30½, 4.23½, 5.00, 5.37½ 6.30 6.30½, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, p. m. Sunday, 9.00, 10.00, A. M. 12.30, 4.30, 7.30, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

Time is Money!

If your Watch does not go, Then you go at once to

G. W. Frear,

BROAD STRET.

An Active Life Ended.

GEORGE W. BUNGAY, POET, LITERATEUR AND LECTURER, PASSES AWAY.

George W. Bungay died at 5 p. m. on Sunday in Bloomfield. He was born in Walsingham, Suffolk county, England, on on July 22, 1818, and was 74 years of age. In November, 1889, he was taken with a paralytic stroke, and in the following February moved to Bloomfield, where he quietly lived and passed away on Sunday.

He came to New York city when he was 9 years old, and only received a common school education. He was for forty years an Abolitionist, an active worker for the Republican party and a strong temperance advocate.

He never swerved in his devotion to the Republican party and was an earnest and eloquent speaker. He possessed a most remarkable memory, as after reading over a poem or an article once or twice, he always retained it in his memory. Some years ago he gave an illustration of this in Dr. Porter's Church at Brooklyn, when persons in the audience with books in their hands gave the titles of poems which he would recite with the utmost accuracy. He was all his life engaged in literary pursuits.

He founded the Ilion Independent at Ilion, N. Y. which was afterwards removed to Utica, N. Y. and was successful as long as he controlled it. He was also editor of the Metropolitan, an illustrated weekly published in New York by the Butterick Publishing Company. In 1861 he became connected the New York Tribune as a reporter and writer under Horace Greely. Among his many personal friends were Charles Sumner, Wendell Philips, Garret Smith, John G. Whittier, Fred Douglas, and Oliver Wendell Holmes. His family have five volumes of letters and autographs which he received from the prominent American writers and statesmen. Through Charles Sumner he received an appointment as storekeeper in the public stores in New York, which he retained until the Cleveland administration removed him. He was the author of several books, among them being "The Poets of Queen Elizabeth's Time," "Off Hand Takings and Crayon Sketches," which ran through several editions.

His library shows very plainly what his taste was, as he had a very complete library of poems going back 1000 years, comprising works of great value. John B. Gough was his very intimate friend and spent much of his spare time at the house of his friend Bungay. The son at whose house he died was named John Gough after the great temperance orator, who would get down on all fours to entertain the infant. Gough, who was quite an athlete, would walk around on his hands, turn hand springs and indulge in other antics to amuse the child of the friend he loved so well.

He wrote many poems, the most popular of which was "The Creed of the Bells," which can be found in most of the public school readers. He lectured in most of the cities of the United States, his most favorite subjects being, "Wit and Humor," "Comic Side of Life," and "The Old Boys." He was strongly attached to the New York Tribune, and latterly, while he could not read it, had a copy of it put on his bed where he could put his hand upon it. He was married twice, his first wife being Miss Louise Whitney, to whom he was married in New York, January 22, 1849. He was afterward married to Miss Kate Herkimer at Little Falls, N. Y. He had five children by his first wife, four of whom are living in Canada and one, Geo. W. Bungay, resides in Brooklyn.

John G. Bungay is the only child by the second wife, who survives him. Very early in life he became a member of the Old Brick Presbyterian Church in New York, has always been a member of the Presbyterian Church, although when he went to live in Brooklyn he attended Dr. Porter's Church. When he moved to Bloomfield he became a member of Westminster. He was not known to many people in our town because of his illness, and the family sought to live in retirement on account of the affliction.

The funeral of George W. Bungay took place on Tuesday afternoon from the residence of his son, John G. Bungay, 167 Midland Avenue. The services were conducted by Rev. Geo. W. Paull, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church. The service was very simple and in keeping with the man's life. Mr. Paull spoke of his usefulness to the cause of abolition, having lived to see that an accomplished fact. He had filled out the full measure of time allotted to man, as he was nearly three-fourths of a century old. He stated that he was a man of national reputation in many particulars. He spoke of his usefulness, of his activity and the stirring life he led. Early in life he became a Christian, having united with the Presbyterian Church, and of which he was a faithful member until the time of his death. He read a verse from the "Creed of the Bells," which alludes to the Presbyterian Church. He further spoke of his acquaintance with the great men of his day. The service concluded with the benediction.

The funeral was attended by relatives, friends from Brooklyn, and his immediate neighbors. The interment took place in Greenwood Cemetery on Wednesday.

John W. McMillan died at Soho, Belleville, last Saturday. His funeral took place on Tuesday and he was buried in the Bloomfield cemetery. Rev. R. B. Collins officiated and a number of the members of Olive Branch, I. O. O. F., were present. He was well known in Bloomfield, was in the 71st year of his age and had never been married. He had been a member of Olive Branch Lodge of Odd Fellows for forty [illegible] He was a well informed man and a

Why go to Iona Island?

Just now everybody is talking about Iona Island and the excursion the Essex Truck Company propose to have on Tuesday, August 9th. There seems to be such a general desire to go on the excursion that it is likely the storekeepers will make Tuesday, August 9th, their holiday. As so many people go on the Truck Company's excursions there is no day in the year that the stores could close at so little inconvenience to the public or loss of trade to themseves.

There are a few who do not seem to know where Iona Island is. Some persons were heard to say that they would like to go on the excursion but it always made them sea sick to go out on the ocean. These evidently don't know the way to Iona Island, which while there is much to see on the way, is over a far different route. There are others who say, "Why go to Iona Island?" The answer is very easily given. The journey is a diversified one, as the train leaves Montclair at 8.23 and Bloomfield at 8 28, arriving at Jersey City over the Greenwood Lake Railroad by a special train at 9 A. M. The trip in the cars has been just long enough for everybody to get acquainted, and so when the train has arrived at Jersey City friends who are acquainted group together and so find a pleasant part of the boat to occupy together on the sail up the Hudson. Everyone who has travelled (and who has not) come back to America in love with the beautiful Hudson. Its scenery can hardly be equalled anywhere in the world.

The steamer Tolchester is of very large dimensions, so that there will be room for everyone and no crowding. Then there are so many points of interest on the way up the river. The view of Gotham is an interesting one, with her stately and tall buildings that make the steeples of Trinity and St. Paul look dwarfish by comparison. Then just beyond the Spuyten Duyvil, appears Yonkers which will soon be absorbed in the great city of New York. Tarrytown is passed with the odd castle that Forest the great tragedian built, and the palaces of the money kings of Manhattan. It was at Tarrytown that John Paulding, Isaac Van West and David Williams captured the English spy, Major Andre. Sing Sing comes next with its prison, where the men turn out some of the best work that can be done by mechanics. Then we have Haverstraw, which turns out bricks enough in one year to put one in the hat of every man in the United States and still have millions more to sell.

It is here that the river commences to open up a picture of which the eye never tires. On the right hand side is Peekskill with its famous camp, established by the State, where the troops are drilled every year in the realities of a soldier's life. Just beyond on the left frowns upon us West Point, at which Benedict Arnold was stationed and had agreed to surrender to the English for a reward of ten thousand pounds and a General's commission. The capture of Andre thwarted his plans. It was just below West Point that the Americans placed a chain across the river to prevent the British vessels from going up any further. To Americans a trip to Iona Island is of most value. It places us upon hallowed ground It brings a change of scene, and opens to everyone who goes a new chapter. There is something that lifts one up in just looking at the lofty summits with old Fort Putnam, in the background.

The committee having charge of the arrangements will do everything for the comfort of their guests.

Prof. Maier's brass band will discourse concert music on the boat, and when the Island is reached his string band will doubtless inveigle very many into tripping the light fantastic toe.

On the boat there will be a lunch counter for those who don't want to be bothered with a basket. No intoxicating drinks will be sold nor will there be any German tea. At the Island there are ample accomodations for all who desire to take baskets with them.

One of the real pleasures of a picnic is the unpacking of the basket, unfolding its many mysteries and the fraternizing about the improvised tables.

For those who desire it there is a large hotel where dinner will be served at reasonable prices, a la carte. There is everything at the hotel to satisfy the hunger of the most hungry man in Bloomfield or even Fairview. Swings and merry-go-rounds for the children, quoits for the men, a base ball field for the boys, and quiet little nooks for those who do not care for the active sports of the place.

For those of a restless and wandering disposition the ferry boat is at hand to take them hither or thither; boats for rowing and boats for sailing.

It is expected that about five hours will be spent at the Island, which seems a very long time, but so delightful will the time pass that all will say, "Oh, captain, don't go yet." Could a more enjoyable excursion be planned by anyone? We think not, and that is why we are going to be with the happy throng on Tuesday, August 9th, 1892.

New Church Organization.

The Rev. F. Wood (Colored) of Orange, held two services in the rooms of the Bloomfield Building and Loan Association on Sunday. He has been authorized by the Conference of the Middle District of New Jersey, of the American Union Colored Methodist Protestants, to organize a church in Bloomfield. He feels very much encouraged and expects soon to have a thriving church established here. It is part of his purpose to hold a camp meeting during the latter part of the month, full particulars of which will be published in "THE RECORD," as soon as he has made arrangements.

Political Notes.

Harrison, Cleveland and Reid are all good Presbyterians.

The Second Ward Republican Club have a large transparancy on the front of their building, with the name of the club on it.

The Bloomfield Republican Executive Committee held a meeting on Tuesday evening, at which several important committees were appointed and some plans formulated for the campaign.

There is no doubt but what A. C. Studer will be the Republican candidate for the Legislature from this district and will have an increased majority. He reflected credit upon himself and the district by his course in the Assembly. Next term he will do better because he will have more Republican colleagues.

The New York World correspondent who has been sent out to look up the affairs in the Fourth Congressional District says: "The Fourth District Democrats are going to have a nice little campaign among themselves. Samuel Fowler, who has had two terms wants another and counts on the support of his own county (Hunterdon) and thinks he also owns Sussex County. Warren County will trot out Senator Johnston Cornish. Morris County is equally determined upon a man from their County, and have an able candidate in Augustus W. Cutler. The Essex Republican Townships which were added to the Counties, will have a candidate in the person of Edwin A. Rayner of Bloomfield, a popular young lawyer and a rising man. He is a member of the Essex County advisory Committee and one of the most energetic politicians in the County. He will be a strong candidate in the convention, which will be a lively one."

What's the Matter?

Editor Bloomfield Record:

What is the matter with the Republicans of Bloomfield? Have they no enthusiasm in this political campaign? How can we have meetings of sufficient size to rouse this enthusiasm unless we have a suitable building for the purpose? Why not have a wigwam such as we had on "The Green" in former years? Has Bloomfield deteriorated? What are the the Republicans in this town thinking about that they do not realize the need for a building for such meetings? Are there not liberal minded citizens in Bloomfield who would be glad to offer their unoccupied land for the erection of a temporary wigwam? Republicans to the rescue!

FIRST WARDER.

McKinley in England.

From an Exchange.

Sheffield more than any other manufacturing centre in England has felt the effect of the new tariff, and McKinley is in consequence a name abhorred. Major McKinley little knew when, a week or more ago, he praised Lord Salisbury's protectionist utterances what a scurvy trick he was playing upon the Sheffield Tories. His words were cabled here, and they are at this moment placarded in big and flaming posters on the grimy walls of the cutlery town. "Vote for the friends of McKinley and Protection" is one of the many telling mock appeals issued from the Liberal committee rooms. It stares in the face thousands of men who for many months past have been walking about town with idle hands in their pockets, cursing the American to whom they believe their troubles are primarily due. The Tories are trying hard to prove that there is nothing in common between them and the American protectionists, and workingmen are asked to help Lord Salisbury to power in order that he may demonstrate how little he loves Major McKinley.

Field Day, K. of P.

IT WILL BE HELD IN BLOOMFIELD.

A special meeting of the Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias was held on Thursday night, when it was decided that they would invite the Knights of Pythias to have their field day in Bloomfield. There was very much enthusiasm manifested by all present. The business men had encouraged them to go ahead and as the local press was with them the Committee feel that it can be made a great day for Bloomfield. A committee has been appointed to find a level piece of ground large enough for the maneuvers of so large a body as will appear in uniform. There will be competitive drills between the Knights of various places in the State. It will be a very attractive spectacle that will draw from the population of the neighboring towns, and Bloomfield will be the centre towards which everybody will gravitate.

Base Ball.

A most exciting game of base ball was played at Watsessing on Saturday afternoon, July 9th, between the Bloomfield B. B. C. and the Watsessing Stars. The game was a well contested one and the Bloomfield team did some very fine playing. The battery work of Vought and Decker was especially fine, the former striking out sixteen men. Gebhart and Thornall were the battery for the Stars. Credit is given to the Stars for their fine field work. There were about four hundpeople in attendance to witness the game, showing the need of a ball ground somewhere near the centre of the town, that could be fenced in. The following is the score by innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Bloomfield—	3	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	7.
Stars—	0	1	3	0	0	2	0	0	0	6.

Labor Day there is going to be another game with the Stars which is to decide the championship of Bloomfield.

The Bloomfield B. B. C. will play the Brighton B. B. C. this afternoon.

A Sermon on Love.

Last Sunday morning the Rev. Elbert Clement preached in the Watsessing M. E. Church. The church was well filled and the entire congregation joined in the singing, which they always do heartily. In reading the scripture lessons, the pastor stopped occasionally to explain a passage, or to give expression to a thought prompted by the reading. On this occasion he used some strong language on the frequenting of saloons by members of the church. The Methodist Church, he said, although "not in politics," was in Christianity and morality, and had a way of treating such people that was effected.

The minister took his text from I Corinthians 13th chapter and 5th verse—"Seeketh not her own." He said that every individual who had a desire for knowledge and sought for it in the proper way and through the proper channels, was sure to find it. To those who searched the Scriptures in the right spirit, the gospel would furnish a reward. The first step was to bow in prayer to Jesus Christ and to get right with him.

To those who attempt to study Christianity from the outside it was the greatest puzzle known. The text is Love. The Apostle speaks of love as not seeking her own. Love binds or devotes us to one another. Love brought devotion, whether it was to the Great Jehovah or the Almighty Dollar. There was such a thing as sham love, as love for one's country and selling one's vote for a dollar, or going fishing on election day. True love bound us to something. Sometime it was all one sided. Husbands wanted their wives to have it all—to practice all the self denial; sometimes it went to the other extreme, the husband had all the self-denial, and the wife all the selfishness.

Love bind us to others and not others to ourselves It is this love which prompts the mother to make every sacrifice of comfort for the child she loves. It is this kind of love that binds a noble hearted woman to a brute of a man, even though all the world were turned against him. Money, man is prone to love For it he will delve from early morn till late at night, take long journeys and never grow weary. It makes abject slaves of men. It is the superior paying devotion to the inferior. Love rightly placed will lift us up. Let us show love to God by self-denial. We cannot be righteous except through Jesus Christ. Through him we obtain a new personality. If there was more love one for another there would not be so many at cross purposes one with another. In conclusion, he exhorted those advanced in life, the middle aged, the young, the boys and girls and all present to practice self-denial. Preaching would be in vain if both preacher and people did not practice it.

The Evangelical Union.

A meeting of the Evangelical Union was held on Wednesday night in the First Baptist Church. The committe on plans for districting the town made a report It is estimated that there are about 1600 dwellings in the township to be covered by the Union. This would make sixteen districts over which supervisors will be appointed, and they will have ten sub divisions with persons in them to make the the canvass and further work. The full scope of the plan will be arranged at the next meeting of the Evangelical Union so that by September 1st it will be in full force.

Church Notes.

Last Sunday morning the congregation of the Park M. E. Church were favored with an eloquent discourse by the Rev. Mr. Van Benschoten, Presiding Elder of this district.

Rev. Chas. D. W. Brower, pastor of the Congregational Church at Dowagiac, Mich., is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brower, at the Old Homestead on East Park Place.

Monday afternoon a party of about thirty ladies from the different churches of the town gathered in the parlors of Dr. Phraner's house at Glen Ridge. They had come at the invitation of Dr. and Mrs. Phraner to listen to an address by a returned missionary from Turkey, Mrs. Parsons who had labored in that country for forty-two years. It was highly interesting, as were also the remarks of Miss Mills from Syria. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent in every respect. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served.

The Park M. E. Sunday School had an outing on Wednesday. Six large stages were filled by them, and went through Brookdale, Upper Montclair and Watchung to Verona Lake. The time was passed there in boating, swimming, playing lawn tennis, and of course the national game of base ball. The shower which came up in the afternoon cut their homeward ride short, as they had intended coming home by the way of Orange. Some few got wet but everything passed off without anything to mar the pleasure. The pastor, Rev. B. B. Collins, could not go with them, as he had the funeral of Mr. McMillan to attend.

School Meeting.

A special school meeting will be held at the Centre School House on Tuesday, the 26th inst, to determine the amount of school tax to be raised the coming year.

The trustees recommend that $13,000 be raised for current expenses, and $3,000 additional for payment on the bonded indebtedness.

At this meeting also will be submitted the question of authorizing the trustees to borrow money for the purpose of enlarging the Center Primary school house in said district, and to provide for the payment ot the same by bonding the district. The amount thought to be necessary for the purpose is nine thousand dollars.

Girls Not Admitted.

I saw lately a letter from a young girl the graduate of one of our best western state universities, who modestly requested admission as a mathematical student to the graduate department of a leading eastern institution. She represented that she had not only mastered analytic geometry and the differential and integral calculus, but had grappled with "quarternions" and "determinants" and "least squares" and many other hard things, and by way of evidence sent on two theses, one on "Geometric Inversion" and one on "Unicursal Cubics," which being inspected by the mathematical department at once confirmed her claims. Now there is no surplus of pupils in the graduate mathematical list of that institution; there were, indeed, only twenty of these last year, just one half of whom held fellowships or scholarships, and thus were aided while at their studies—a little more than three graduate pupils to an instructor, for there are six instructors.

Yet here was a young woman whose one desire was to study mathematics and pay for it, and she had to be informed that her request must be denied. Setting all else aside, here was surely a great waste of scientific material. The precise object of a great university would seem to be to bring students and teachers together—la carriere ouverte aux talens, as Napoleon said. There was no complex question of residence, since three of the twenty pupils live ont of town and come daily to their recitations; and yet, for the mere fact of being a woman, this promising mathematical pupil is left to pick up the most advanced researches that she can without a teacher. It will seem simply incredible, twenty years hence, that such a condition of things can ever have existed.—T. W. Higginson in Harper's Bazar.

Fruit for Jellies.

Many women have asked why their jellies do not jell; what they shall do to make them congeal; why they become moldy, etc. Pectin is the basis of vegetable jellies. It gives to the juices of fruit the property of gelatinizing. When the fruit is overripe, or when the juice is cooked too long, it seems to lose its gelatinizing property. We often see this when we attempt to make jelly with overripe fruit; the substance will become thick and gummy with long cooking but will not congeal. The fruit for jellies should be just ripe, or a little underripe, freshly picked and of a good quality,

The small, juicy berries, such as currants, blackberries, raspberries, etc., can be cooked in a stone pot, which should be placed in a kettle of boiling water; then the contents should be stirred and mashed well until the fruit is heated through, say for about an hour, or the fruit can be heated slowly in a preserving kettle and mashed well. In either case strain the juice through a piece of cheese cloth and next through a flannel bag; place in a preserving kettle and on the fire. Boil and skim; add a pound of sugar for every pound of juice, first heating the sugar in the oven. Stir until the sugar dissolves and fill the glasses.

When such fruits as apples, pears, peaches, quinces, etc., are used, wash them and then cut them into small pieces, barely covering with water, and cook gently until the fruit looks soft and clear. It will take an hour at least for this process. Strain the juice and let it boil about twenty minutes; add the hot sugar and boil five minutes longer. Place the uncovered glasses in a sunny window for a day or two; then cover with rounds of paper, over which tie a covering of cotton batting: keep in a cool, dry place.—New York Ledger.

Women's Political Clubs.

The women of Rhode Island who have organized for work during the recent campaign are by no means the pioneers in the political club movement. The women of Indiana have long been known for the interest that they have taken in politics and for their activity. More women go campaigning with their husbands in that state than anywhere else in the Union, and during the last fight over the presidency they were thoroughly organized into clubs for campaign purposes. On several occasions clubs composed entirely of ladies went from different parts of the state to Indianapolis to call on Mrs. Harrison. These clubs may be the forerunner of a great league of women that shall hold the same place in this country that the Primrose league does in England.—Washington Post.

Invited the Young Men Also.

The New York women who are interested in working girls and their societies might find a valuable hint in the words of Maude Stanley, president of the Soho club, of London. Miss Stanley takes her girls in little half day trips up the river and puts a recent invitation this way: "We would be glad of the company of any young men who are engaged to the Soho club members and would like to join the party."

There is wisdom and there, too, is the secret of Miss Stanley's popularity, not only in the club, but among the young English workingmen, whose influence over the girls is not to be despised.—New York Letter.

Why Women Are Not Admitted.

Miss Ruth Kimball, the Washington correspondent who has been denied admission to the press galleries of congress solely on account of her sex, is a niece of Senator Palmer. She is a bright young woman, with a record for success in newspaper work. The only objection raised to a woman in the galleries is that her presence might make the manners and conversation of other occupants less free.—San Francisco Argonaut.

An Interesting Programme.

In the Women's Ministerial conference held in the Church of the Disciples in Boston, June 1, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe called attention to the fact that three hymns on the programme were all written by women ministers, that the organist was a woman, and that the programme was the work of a woman printer.—Boston Woman's Voice.

Trow's City Directory, just published, shows 42,677 names that commence with S. Out of 333,224 names only twelve commence with X.

The Creeds of The Bells.

BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

How sweet the chime of the Sabbath bells!
Each one its creed in music tells,
In tones that float upon the air,
As soft as song, as pure as prayer;
And I will put in simple rhyme
The language of the golden chime;
My happy heart with rapture swells
Responsive to the bells, sweet bells.

"In deeds of love excel! excel!"
Chimed out from lvied towers a bell;
"This is the church not built on sands,
Emblem of one not built with hands
Its forms and sacred rites revere,
Come worship here! come worship here!
In rituals and faith excel!"
Chimed out the Episcopalian bell.

"Oh heed the ancient landmarks well!"
In solemn tones exclaimed a bell;
"No progress made by mortal man
Can change the just eternal plan:
With God there can be nothing new;
Ignore the false, embrace the true,
While all is well! is well! is well!
Pealed out the good old Dutch church bell.

"Ye purifying waters swell!"
In mellow tones rang out a bell;
"Though faith alone in Christ can save,
Man must be plunged beneath the wave,
To show the world unfaltering faith
In what the Sacred Scriptures saith:
O swell! ye rising waters, swell!"
Pealed out the clear-toned Baptist bell.

"Not faith alone, but works as well,
Must test the soul!" said a soft bell;
"Come here and cast aside your load,
And work your way along the road,
With faith in God, and faith in man,
And hope in Christ where hope began;
Do well! do well! do well! do well!"
Rang out the Unitarian bell.

"Farewell! farewell! base world, farewell!"
In touching tones exclaimed a bell;
"Life is a boon, to mortals given,
To fit the soul for bliss in heaven;
Do not invoke the avenging rod,
Come here and learn the way to God;
Say to the world, Farewell! farewell!"
Pealed forth the Presbyterian bell.

"To all, the truth, we tell! we tell!"
Shouted in ecstasies a bell;
"Come all ye weary wanderers, see!
Our Lord has made salvation free!
Repent, believe, have faith, and then
Be saved, and praise the Lord, Amen!
Salvation's free, we tell! we tell!"
Shouted the Methodistic bell.

"In after life there is no hell!"
In raptures rang a cheerful bell;
"Look up to heaven this holy day,
Where angels wait to lead the way;
There are no fires, no fiends to blight
The future life; be just and right,
No hell! no hell! no hell! no hell!"
Rang out the Universalist bell.

"The Pilgrim Fathers heeded well
My cheerful voice," pealed forth a bell;
"No fetters here to clog the soul;
No arbitrary creeds control
The free heart and progressive mind.
That leave the dusty past behind.
Speed well, speed well, speed well, speed well!"
Pealed out the Independent bell.

"No pope, no pope, to doom to hell!"
The Protestant rang out a bell;
"Great Luther left his fiery zeal,
Within the hearts that truly feel
That loyalty to God will be
The fealty that makes men free.
No images where incense fell!"
Rang out old Martin Luther's bell.

"All hail, ye saints in heaven that dwell
Close by the cross!" exclaimed a bell;
"Lean o'er the battlements of bliss,
And deign to bless a world like this.
Let mortals kneel before this shrine—
Adore the water and the wine!
All hail ye saints, the chorus swell!"
Chimed in the Roman Catholic bell.

"Ye workers who have toiled so well,
To save the race!" said a sweet bell;
"With pledge, and badge, and banner, come,
Each brave heart beating like a drum;
Be royal men of noble deeds,
For *love* is holier than creeds;
Drink from the well, the well, the well!"
In rapture rang the Temperance bell.

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